

CHILDREN'S FAULTS.

TOO OFTEN THEY ARE ASCRIBED TO PARENTAL NEGLIGENCE.

But sometimes the Most Careful and Tender Watchfulness Proves Unavailing to Make a Tidy Girl Out of a Slave—An Original Story.

It is the commonest fault in the world, said a sensible woman the other day, looking up from a newspaper, "to lay all the faults of children to their bringing up. Here's a story about a young girl who was impertinent to her mother in public, and it states that every one who heard her remarked, justly, that it wasn't her fault—it was her mother's who had not taught her properly. There is, too, a Spanish proverb, 'There are no ungrateful children,' which of course means that had children have, had no training to be grateful for. Now, I do not believe that doctrine. It is cowardly and unjust to lay the blame of the other undutifulness of all children on their parents. The argument leaves no room for inherited tendencies—inherited perhaps from remote ancestors—not for the differentiation which makes every individual unlike every other individual. If training were all, why are not all the children of one family alike? Perhaps you will say that parents often induce one child more than another; but how is it that those children who are reared in asylums and refuges, and subjected to precisely the same training, influence, teaching and discipline, turn out to be just as different from each other as children reared in different families?"

"You have brought up several children of your own," asked her listener. "Several of my own, and two or three which were not mine," replied the lady. "And I know that even the most careful and watchful training will not turn children out all alike, like sheep or dogs. Why, in the very first family, one child was good and the other bad. It is quite probable that they were trained very similarly. They had no long ancestry to furnish them with 'inherited tendencies.' Was it training that made Cain a murderer, or want of training?"

"You do not believe, then, that evil tendencies may be corrected by advice, precept and teaching?" "Sometimes perhaps. But all the training in the world will not alter a child's nature. You may perhaps teach a child of a selfish, willful, obstinate disposition to keep it somewhat under control, but you can never make that child into a cheerful, amiable, lovable person. A tendency to flippancy and self conceit (the groundwork of this impertinent child's ordering her mother about in public) it is next to impossible to train out of a child. Even those qualities which would seem much more external, like untidiness and indolence (for I have often heard it preached that habits of order and neatness are simply matters of teaching and habit) are very hard to eradicate. Did I ever tell you about the child that I tried so hard to make into a trim, tidy, frugal, neat and economical woman?"

"No, and I should much like to hear how the woman who has all these qualities in so good measure as yourself could fail to impress them on any child under her control."

"Well, I did fail miserably, and that experience showed me the injustice of laying all faults to training, or the lack of it. I began with that child before she was old enough to do the simplest kind of work—began by insisting on her picking up her toys and putting them in place every night; by having a row with her whenever she failed to reach in the wardrobe, where she was taught to hang her clothes at night and her night-dress in the morning; by teaching her to have her small undergarments—those and so on—laid nicely in her drawer, ready for her wearing. Despite all my care, I don't think I ever put toys or garments in place without being specially reminded."

"As she grew up she showed an utter lack of tidiness and order; her clothes were scattered all about her room, her schoolbooks were anywhere, wherever she chanced to drop them; she could never find her pencil, scissors or thimble; her handkerchiefs were never at hand; when she had half a dozen pretty white aprons for school they were always all soiled at once; if she had several cambrays, gingham or muslin frocks she was sure to have no fresh one among them; how hard I tried to teach her to be neat and careful with her clothes, to show her that she must always have clean garments ready for need; that she must not wear clothes which needed mending; that she must not pin patches; that she must not toss her clothes on chairs, and then sit on them and press them full of wrinkles; that she must not use pins where buttons should be; that she must keep her room tidy, and that she must brush her teeth night and morning."

"Then you think her headlessness and untidiness were hereditary?" "No, I cannot see how that could be; her mother was a good New England housekeeper, careful, neat handed and orderly, who knew how to do all kinds of housework and sewing, and did them well. But that girl would as soon wear a dress from her waist to her feet as not at least about her feet. She was vain enough about her appearance in public. If a button came off her clothing she would pin the fabric all to rags rather than replace it, and my life was a burden of constant watchfulness and reproof. I had to threaten to brush her teeth myself in order to get her to do it."

and I believe I did it once or twice. Now you are tempted to say I was too severe with her; but I assure you she was never punished excepting by being made to take off a torn garment and mend it, or to do something over which she had scamped the first time.

"It was precisely so about her room; it was just at the head of the stairs, and unless I took it in hand myself, as I was often obliged to do, the carpet was always so covered with dust, lint and shreds that the litter was continually being swept out into the hall and over the stairs by her going down after she was old enough to wear a dress. It was a pleasant, large room, comfortably furnished, but it was always in disorder; her clothes, her brushes, hairpins, shoes, ribbons, gloves and books were everywhere, and over all she reigned queen of misrule."

"In fact she did just as the average boy does in a house where he is allowed to believe that his privilege is to disarrange without ever putting in place; to enjoy without responsibility; to use without taking care of; where he can toss things about at his pleasure for some patient slave to pick up and restore to cleanliness, neatness and order without the least trouble to him. And I have the comfort of knowing that, wherever that girl or woman is today, all who witness her slipshod ways are saying: 'Poor thing; it just shows how she was brought up; never was told better, never had any training, you know!'"

Her listener laughed. "So! rather than that you don't altogether believe in the old saw—'Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined?'" "Well, I found my trouble in bending the twig," replied the lady; "no doubt if I had succeeded in bending it in the right direction it would have grown so. Some natures can be molded by training, others cannot. There may be something in training; there may be something in heredity, but I am inclined to think there is still another factor to be considered in the matter of rearing children, a factor that 'Hints to Parents,' and 'Mothers' Guides' seem to ignore altogether when they hold a mother responsible for all her daughter's faults and a father responsible for all the evils of his son, and that factor is, for want of a better name, original sin."

E. A. A STAR FETE. A Unique Entertainment on the "Five" It was certainly a brilliant affair, got up by some society for the purpose of raising money, and it was so successful that others would do well to copy some or all of its bright features. The entertainment was held in a large hall, to which admission was had by the presentation of five pointed tickets.

The hall was decorated with bunting, stars and flowers, everything conforming to the name of the fete. There were evergreen stars on the walls, alternating with colored ones. From the chandeliers hung stars and streamers by covering pasteboard forms with gilt paper. They shone as they moved slightly in the warm air of the place. In one prominent place was a star made by bending a gaspette into that shape and, connecting it properly. When lighted it made a bright and suitable addition to the other jets and the piano lamps that were used for illumination.

The booths were all five pointed and trimmed with silver or gilt stars against drapings of dark blue, which covered the wood. The articles for sale were classified, and similar articles were grouped together on one point. The booths had their advantages—they afforded places for five people to stand while selling goods, neither one interfering with the other and all having access to the money, which was kept on tables in the center; also they gave more space for purchasers than a round or square booth covering the same space would have done. Of course much of the star work conformed to the prevailing pattern.

The booths for flowers had star shaped floral decorations against an evergreen background. One was devoted to the sale of potted plants and over it were inscribed Longfellow's words about flowers, "Stars that in earth's firmament do shine." Over the one where cut flowers were sold was the line, "There is a lesson in each flower." Little girls who carried about crash baskets with bouquets to sell were dressed in yellow, and wore stars and crowns of stars on their heads, belts of stars and a five pointed bit of gilt paper on each slipper.

One part of the hall was partitioned off for fortune telling. The entrance was draped with star trimmed curtains of dark blue, and over the mysterious entrance was written "Starving Disclosures," atrocious as a witticism, but so striking at the fete that it attracted many curious patrons. The fortunes were told by astrology or what was supposed to be that time honored science, as well as by palmistry. A gentleman in a dark blue gown bordered with stars and necklace of gilt stars, presided over the astrological department. The place was lighted by yellow shaded candles, and the sides were draped with dark blue, caught up with stars.

Another feature of the evening which might or might not be successfully copied was "The Pleiades," seven bright ladies in navy blue, each wearing a cluster of seven shining stars on the left shoulder, whose duty it was to see that the guests had a good time and were being entertained. There was some exquisite singing of songs about night or stars, including "Stars of Summer Night" and "Reading of that beautiful old writte, 'A Child's Dream of a Star.'" Refreshments, including ice cream and iced frozen in star shaped molds, pointed cakes with confectionery, sherbets and lighted by a centerpiece of candles placed in the prevailing five pointed pattern.

ANNIE ISABEL WILLIS.

A THREE CORNERED DESK.

It's Neat and Useful and May Be Made from a Packing Box.

Procure a packing box of such dimensions that a three cornered portion of it can be sawed off, fitting into the corner of a room and extending about two feet from the wall angle on each side. This is the foundation of a homemade desk that will cost not four dollars and will serve to write letters on and to keep writing materials in, and will be an ornamental piece of furniture. When the box must be planned and sandpapered. A board cut just large enough to fill the entire open space of the desk, and finished at the cut ends with cleats of wood to keep it from warping, forms the table of the desk, and is to be fastened neatly with screws to the lower edge of the opening and fitted at the top with a lock and key, also with chains that are fastened to the inside of the desk top and allow the table to be let down flat.



If you can have assistance from some one at home in the carpenter work the sole bill for outside labor will be for fitting the lock and key. The board desk is to be placed on upright boards two feet wide and thirty inches long, which are fitted into the corner where the desk is to stand. When the desk is placed on these uprights a little under closet is left, which must be fitted up with three cornered shelves. A pretty curtain may be made for the front by decorating blue damask cloth or denim with outlining in gold thread.

Some very thin pieces of board will be material for making pigeonhole compartments in the upper part of the desk. Here may be kept the stationery and other writing materials that need to be kept away from dust. The entire desk, inside and out, is to be finished with oak stain and then varnished. A little cover to match the curtain finishes the top, and on it can be set books and any little trifles. The curtain is finally put in place on a brass rod, concealing a convenient stop place for magazines, and when complete the desk will repay its owner for all the trouble of construction.

Ohio's First Newspaper Woman.

There is a bright little woman on the staff of the Xenia Gazette who has quite a history as a member of the profession. Years ago she was a young schoolgirl there named Lura Cary, and was a relative of the famous Cary sisters, the sweetest of College Hill, and also of General Sam Cary, the Democratic orator.

Lura Cary had a literary ambition and became a valued reporter on The Gazette, and was probably the first female reporter in Ohio, for she was ready at any time to report anything from a well-



LURA CARY COOPER.

ding to a murder. She married Charles Lawhead, a young lawyer. His health failed and he went to California. She went along and there nursed him to the end, and brought home his body for burial. The determined character and devotion of the woman was shown when she worked day after day in a fruit canning factory that she might earn money to support her invalid husband, while she wrote at night letters which won great credit but little money.

On her return she once rejoined The Gazette staff, and did not give up altogether when she was happily married to George Cooper, from Springfield, Mass., who is now general manager of the Xenia water works. Her literary ability promises something in book form, but she loves the general work of a newspaper, with its varying interesting changes and daily dramatic features.

Autumn Fashions.

There will be much fur worn next fall and winter, the furriers say, and they are providing it for every possible need. Walking boots and house slippers even will be bordered with mink, and gloves will have gamslets of beaver or some other short-pile fur. Velvet and uncut velvet will enter largely into the autumn bonnets. They are not all small by any means. For those who look better in large hats or bonnets there are flaring pokes and picture hats with towering plumes, and bonnets of shirred silk, satin and velvet. Beaded fringe at the waist is much worn of silk, and with this is usually purchased a beaded and wired Medici collar, and both can be made postiche, so as to be transferred from one costume to another.

EMELYAN'S WIFE.

"Get your things together, wife; we must go—anywhere. If we do not we shall be lost, and all for nothing."

"What?" she asked. "Have you become so frightened that you want to run away?" "How can I be otherwise than frightened? The governor has ordered me to build a new cathedral, and all in one day. If I do not build it he threatened that he would cut off my head. Only one thing is left to run away while there is time."

The wife did not accept this suggestion. "The governor has many servants, and wherever we go we shall be caught," she said. "You cannot escape him, and so long as we have power we must obey."

"But how to obey when it is beyond me?" "Little father, do not grieve. Take your supper and go to bed. In the morning you will get up and everything will be all right."

Emelyan went to bed. The wife awoke him. "Let us go to the city," she said. "Go quickly and get your cathedral built. Here you have nails and a hammer, and there is only one day's work left for you."

Emelyan went to the city, arrived at the palace and behold! there was a new cathedral standing in the middle of the square, wanting only a little of being finished. Emelyan started to give the finishing touches where they were required, and by the evening everything was complete. The governor awoke, looked out from the palace and saw—the cathedral with Emelyan walking around it, merely putting in a nail here and there. The sight of the cathedral did not gladden the heart of the governor. He was furious at having no opportunity of leading Emelyan and taking his wife. The governor calls his servants again.

"Emelyan fulfilled this task also," he said. "We must invent something more complicated for him. Invent it. If you do not I will behead you first." His servants contrived that the governor should order Emelyan to make a river flowing around the palace, with large vessels floating on it. The governor ordered Emelyan to perform this new task.

"If," he said, "you could build a cathedral in one day, you can do this also. All must be ready by tomorrow, as I have ordered it. If it is not ready your head will be cut off."

Emelyan became more dejected than ever, and returned with the gloomiest of faces. "Why," she said, "are you so gloomy? Has something new been ordered?" Emelyan told her all.

"It is necessary," he said, "to run." "It is impossible to run away," she said. "We shall be caught wherever we go. We must obey."

"Oh, little father, do not trouble about anything! Take your supper and lie down to sleep. Get up earlier and everything will be in time."

Emelyan lay down to sleep. In the morning the wife wakes him up. "Go," she said, "into the city. All is ready. There is only a little to be done beside the harbor. Take your spade and level it."

Emelyan went and arrived at the city. Round the palace ran a river; vessels were floating on it. Emelyan went to the harbor and saw there a hillock, which he started to level. The governor wakes up, looks out and sees a river where previously there had been none. On the river vessels were floating, and Emelyan with the spade is leveling the hillock.

The governor was astounded, and he was not pleased with either the river or the vessels, being vexed to think that he could not behead Emelyan. He thinks to himself: "There is nothing that he cannot do. What is it to be now?" He called the servants and began to consult with them.

"Invent for me," he says, "a task that Emelyan cannot fulfill, for all that we have hitherto invented he has done, and I cannot take away his wife."

The servants thought and thought, and at last they found something. They went to the governor and said: "Call Emelyan and speak to him thus: 'Go there, without knowing where, and bring that, without knowing what. Wherever he goes you can then say that he has not gone where he was needed, and whatever he brings you can say that it is not what he wanted. He can then be beheaded and his wife taken.'"

The governor was delighted. "This," he said, "you have invented wisely." He sent for Emelyan and said to him: "Do I feel you with bread for nothing? Two weeks have passed, and as yet I see nothing from you. You wanted to kill Emelyan with hard work, and from my window I observe him going home every day, singing. Did you intend to make a jest of me?"

The servants began to excuse themselves. "We tried," they said, "with all our might to kill him with hard work, but we could not do it. When he sweeps with a broom he does it without fatigue. We then began to give him skilled work, thinking he would be short of brains, but with that he could not break him down. Where does he get it from? Everything he approaches he does. It must be that there is witchcraft in him or in his wife. We ourselves are tired of him. We want to give him a task beyond his powers. We thought of giving him an order to build a cathedral in a day. He did it. We shall Emelyan and command him to build a cathedral in front of your palace in a single day, and then, if he fails to do it, his head can be cut off for disobedience."

The governor sent for Emelyan. "Now, then," he said, "this is my order to you. Build me a new cathedral in front of my palace in the square. It must be ready by tomorrow. If you build it I will confer honor on you. If you do not build it you will lose your head."

Emelyan listened to the order, turned round and went home. "Now," he thinks to himself, "my end is come." He went to his wife and said:

"Get your things together, wife; we must go—anywhere. If we do not we shall be lost, and all for nothing."

"What?" she asked. "Have you become so frightened that you want to run away?" "How can I be otherwise than frightened? The governor has ordered me to build a new cathedral, and all in one day. If I do not build it he threatened that he would cut off my head. Only one thing is left to run away while there is time."

The wife did not accept this suggestion. "The governor has many servants, and wherever we go we shall be caught," she said. "You cannot escape him, and so long as we have power we must obey."

"But how to obey when it is beyond me?" "Little father, do not grieve. Take your supper and go to bed. In the morning you will get up and everything will be all right."

Emelyan went to bed. The wife awoke him. "Let us go to the city," she said. "Go quickly and get your cathedral built. Here you have nails and a hammer, and there is only one day's work left for you."

Emelyan went to the city, arrived at the palace and behold! there was a new cathedral standing in the middle of the square, wanting only a little of being finished. Emelyan started to give the finishing touches where they were required, and by the evening everything was complete. The governor awoke, looked out from the palace and saw—the cathedral with Emelyan walking around it, merely putting in a nail here and there. The sight of the cathedral did not gladden the heart of the governor. He was furious at having no opportunity of leading Emelyan and taking his wife. The governor calls his servants again.

"Emelyan fulfilled this task also," he said. "We must invent something more complicated for him. Invent it. If you do not I will behead you first." His servants contrived that the governor should order Emelyan to make a river flowing around the palace, with large vessels floating on it. The governor ordered Emelyan to perform this new task.

"If," he said, "you could build a cathedral in one day, you can do this also. All must be ready by tomorrow, as I have ordered it. If it is not ready your head will be cut off."

Emelyan became more dejected than ever, and returned with the gloomiest of faces. "Why," she said, "are you so gloomy? Has something new been ordered?" Emelyan told her all.

"It is necessary," he said, "to run." "It is impossible to run away," she said. "We shall be caught wherever we go. We must obey."

"Oh, little father, do not trouble about anything! Take your supper and lie down to sleep. Get up earlier and everything will be in time."

Emelyan lay down to sleep. In the morning the wife wakes him up. "Go," she said, "into the city. All is ready. There is only a little to be done beside the harbor. Take your spade and level it."

Emelyan went and arrived at the city. Round the palace ran a river; vessels were floating on it. Emelyan went to the harbor and saw there a hillock, which he started to level. The governor wakes up, looks out and sees a river where previously there had been none. On the river vessels were floating, and Emelyan with the spade is leveling the hillock.

The governor was astounded, and he was not pleased with either the river or the vessels, being vexed to think that he could not behead Emelyan. He thinks to himself: "There is nothing that he cannot do. What is it to be now?" He called the servants and began to consult with them.

"Invent for me," he says, "a task that Emelyan cannot fulfill, for all that we have hitherto invented he has done, and I cannot take away his wife."

The servants thought and thought, and at last they found something. They went to the governor and said: "Call Emelyan and speak to him thus: 'Go there, without knowing where, and bring that, without knowing what. Wherever he goes you can then say that he has not gone where he was needed, and whatever he brings you can say that it is not what he wanted. He can then be beheaded and his wife taken.'"

The governor was delighted. "This," he said, "you have invented wisely." He sent for Emelyan and said to him: "Do I feel you with bread for nothing? Two weeks have passed, and as yet I see nothing from you. You wanted to kill Emelyan with hard work, and from my window I observe him going home every day, singing. Did you intend to make a jest of me?"

The servants began to excuse themselves. "We tried," they said, "with all our might to kill him with hard work, but we could not do it. When he sweeps with a broom he does it without fatigue. We then began to give him skilled work, thinking he would be short of brains, but with that he could not break him down. Where does he get it from? Everything he approaches he does. It must be that there is witchcraft in him or in his wife. We ourselves are tired of him. We want to give him a task beyond his powers. We thought of giving him an order to build a cathedral in a day. He did it. We shall Emelyan and command him to build a cathedral in front of your palace in a single day, and then, if he fails to do it, his head can be cut off for disobedience."

The governor sent for Emelyan. "Now, then," he said, "this is my order to you. Build me a new cathedral in front of my palace in the square. It must be ready by tomorrow. If you build it I will confer honor on you. If you do not build it you will lose your head."

Emelyan listened to the order, turned round and went home. "Now," he thinks to himself, "my end is come." He went to his wife and said:

"Get your things together, wife; we must go—anywhere. If we do not we shall be lost, and all for nothing."

"What?" she asked. "Have you become so frightened that you want to run away?" "How can I be otherwise than frightened? The governor has ordered me to build a new cathedral, and all in one day. If I do not build it he threatened that he would cut off my head. Only one thing is left to run away while there is time."

The wife did not accept this suggestion. "The governor has many servants, and wherever we go we shall be caught," she said. "You cannot escape him, and so long as we have power we must obey."

"But how to obey when it is beyond me?" "Little father, do not grieve. Take your supper and go to bed. In the morning you will get up and everything will be all right."

Emelyan went to bed. The wife awoke him. "Let us go to the city," she said. "Go quickly and get your cathedral built. Here you have nails and a hammer, and there is only one day's work left for you."

Emelyan went to the city, arrived at the palace and behold! there was a new cathedral standing in the middle of the square, wanting only a little of being finished. Emelyan started to give the finishing touches where they were required, and by the evening everything was complete. The governor awoke, looked out from the palace and saw—the cathedral with Emelyan walking around it, merely putting in a nail here and there. The sight of the cathedral did not gladden the heart of the governor. He was furious at having no opportunity of leading Emelyan and taking his wife. The governor calls his servants again.

"Emelyan fulfilled this task also," he said. "We must invent something more complicated for him. Invent it. If you do not I will behead you first." His servants contrived that the governor should order Emelyan to make a river flowing around the palace, with large vessels floating on it. The governor ordered Emelyan to perform this new task.

"If," he said, "you could build a cathedral in one day, you can do this also. All must be ready by tomorrow, as I have ordered it. If it is not ready your head will be cut off."

Emelyan became more dejected than ever, and returned with the gloomiest of faces. "Why," she said, "are you so gloomy? Has something new been ordered?" Emelyan told her all.

"Get your things together, wife; we must go—anywhere. If we do not we shall be lost, and all for nothing."

"What?" she asked. "Have you become so frightened that you want to run away?" "How can I be otherwise than frightened? The governor has ordered me to build a new cathedral, and all in one day. If I do not build it he threatened that he would cut off my head. Only one thing is left to run away while there is time."

The wife did not accept this suggestion. "The governor has many servants, and wherever we go we shall be caught," she said. "You cannot escape him, and so long as we have power we must obey."

"But how to obey when it is beyond me?" "Little father, do not grieve. Take your supper and go to bed. In the morning you will get up and everything will be all right."

Emelyan went to bed. The wife awoke him. "Let us go to the city," she said. "Go quickly and get your cathedral built. Here you have nails and a hammer, and there is only one day's work left for you."

Emelyan went to the city, arrived at the palace and behold! there was a new cathedral standing in the middle of the square, wanting only a little of being finished. Emelyan started to give the finishing touches where they were required, and by the evening everything was complete. The governor awoke, looked out from the palace and saw—the cathedral with Emelyan walking around it, merely putting in a nail here and there. The sight of the cathedral did not gladden the heart of the governor. He was furious at having no opportunity of leading Emelyan and taking his wife. The governor calls his servants again.

"Emelyan fulfilled this task also," he said. "We must invent something more complicated for him. Invent it. If you do not I will behead you first." His servants contrived that the governor should order Emelyan to make a river flowing around the palace, with large vessels floating on it. The governor ordered Emelyan to perform this new task.

"If," he said, "you could build a cathedral in one day, you can do this also. All must be ready by tomorrow, as I have ordered it. If it is not ready your head will be cut off."

Emelyan became more dejected than ever, and returned with the gloomiest of faces. "Why," she said, "are you so gloomy? Has something new been ordered?" Emelyan told her all.

"It is necessary," he said, "to run." "It is impossible to run away," she said. "We shall be caught wherever we go. We must obey."

"Oh, little father, do not trouble about anything! Take your supper and lie down to sleep. Get up earlier and everything will be in time."

Emelyan lay down to sleep. In the morning the wife wakes him up. "Go," she said, "into the city. All is ready. There is only a little to be done beside the harbor. Take your spade and level it."

Emelyan went and arrived at the city. Round the palace ran a river; vessels were floating on it. Emelyan went to the harbor and saw there a hillock, which he started to level. The governor wakes up, looks out and sees a river where previously there had been none. On the river vessels were floating, and Emelyan with the spade is leveling the hillock.

The governor was astounded, and he was not pleased with either the river or the vessels, being vexed to think that he could not behead Emelyan. He thinks to himself: "There is nothing that he cannot do. What is it to be now?" He called the servants and began to consult with them.

"Invent for me," he says, "a task that Emelyan cannot fulfill, for all that we have hitherto invented he has done, and I cannot take away his wife."

The servants thought and thought, and at last they found something. They went to the governor and said: "Call Emelyan and speak to him thus: 'Go there, without knowing where, and bring that, without knowing what. Wherever he goes you can then say that he has not gone where he was needed, and whatever he brings you can say that it is not what he wanted. He can then be beheaded and his wife taken.'"



NEXT IN POINT

Of comfort to an Oxford Tie is our LADIES' Turtleneck or Slipper Sole Shoe. Light, Flexible, Easy, making them for the support they give to the foot and ankle. Perhaps you have associated them with a high price. Not so. You can find all the good warrantable kinds here in all the prevailing styles, perfect in every particular, at moderate prices. This Shoe is just the thing for Summer Wear. Prices \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$3.00.

For MEN our Line is Complete. When we say this, we mean not only Complete in Variety of Styles, but in range of price as well.

T. S. MILLER SHOE COMPANY, 609 BROAD ST., OPP. TRINITY CHURCH, NEWARK, N. J.

MEATS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS.

Meats will be sold at Reduced Prices at

HOPLER'S, 19 BROAD STREET.

Commencing Monday Sept. 5th.

Handsome Japanese Fan given to every customer Saturday, July 2nd.

S. SCHEUER & CO., Wholesale Grocers,

OFFER GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO HOTELS, RESTAURANTS AND FAMILIES BUYING IN LARGE QUANTITIES FOR THE SEASIDE, SUMMER RESORTS AND EXCURSIONS.

Fancy Groceries, Delicacies and Specialties.

OUR WINE AND LIQUOR DEPARTMENT

IS ONE OF THE LARGEST IN THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY

We are agents for J. Calvet & Cie. Bordeaux

FRENCH CELEBRATED CLARET, BRANDY, GIN, RUM, ETC., AND WILL SELL EVERY ARTICLE BY THE CASE AT THEIR LIST PRICE.

Our Specialty.

\$4.00 California Choice Table Claret at \$3.25 per Case.

\$4.00 Three Years Old Rye Whisky at \$2.75 per Gal.

SOLE AGENT FOR M. W. MENDEL'S SENATOR SEGARS.

Orders by mail will have our prompt attention. Get one of our price catalogues.

S. SCHEUER & CO., BLOOMFIELD AVE., BLOOMFIELD.

The Largest Retail Cash Grocers in the State.